| **1. Whole Lotta Love** | |
|---|---|
| You need cooling here | Ah hello Steam Louie |
| Baby I'm not fooling | Hello, found what I did |
| I'm gonna send ya | I hate this simple part |
| Back to schooling | Hello scab |
| | |
| Way down inside | I ask, can I end the O? |
| A-honey you need it | For him, make an offer |
| I'm gonna give you my love | Oh Hell now, we make it over |
| I'm gonna give you my love, oh | Oh Hell now, we make it over |
| | |
| Want a whole lotta love | For all that I know, I know |
| Want a whole lotta love | For all that I know, I know |
| Want a whole lotta love | For all that I know, I know |
| Want a whole lotta love | For all that I know, I know |
| | |
| You've been learning | I had to run in these boots |
| Baby I been learning | If they hand me part of this |
| All them good times baby, baby | Baby help, baby help I stood alone |
| I've been year-yearning | I will lift the words, soon this part |
| | |
| A-way, way down inside | I said, I need help, need help |
| A-honey you need-ah | I need beautiful |
| I'm gonna give you my love, ah | Ah and now we make it over |
| I'm gonna give you my love, ah oh | Oh-ah and now we make it over |
| | |
| Whole lotta love | For all that I know |
| Want a whole lotta love | For all that I know, I know |
| Want a whole lotta love | For all that I know, I know |
| Want a whole lotta love | For all that I know, I know |
| I'm done with it | Love the wanker |
| | |
| Catch that spin on me | He's falling, bad trip |
| Ah-ah-ah ... I said no | I hang you up Ha-ha-ha ... |
| Love it, oh ... | Oh ... oh well |
| | |
| You've been cooling | Hello Steam Loser |
| And baby I've been drooling | Hello they fire me up |
| All the good times, baby | Baby hear my scream at all |
| I've been misusing | Oh hey we sim this part |
| | |
| A-way, way down inside | I said, I need help, need help |
| I'm gonna give ya my love | And now we make it over |
| I'm gonna give ya every inch of my love | And now mistake I made We make it over |
| I'm gonna give ya my love | And now we make it over |
| | |
| Yeah! | Hey! |

| | |
|---|---|
| Alright! Let's go! | I said to hang you up |
| | |
| Want a whole lotta love | For all that I know, I know |
| Want a whole lotta love | For all that I know, I know |
| Want a whole lotta love | For all that I know, I know |
| Want a whole lotta love | For all that I know, I know |
| | |
| (Way down) | (Why KO?) |
| Way down inside | I said why KO? |
| Woman, you need it | He's Louie, I'm out |
| Love | On ... |
| | |
| My, my, my, my | Mama mama |
| My, my, my, my | Mama mama |
| Lord | Want |
| | |
| Shake for me girl | I give up this |
| I wanna be your backdoor man | I have no time for you, bent over |
| Hey, oh, hey, oh | Oh, ya, oh, ya |
| Hey, oh, hey, oh | Oh, ya, oh, ya |
| Ooh | Ohh |
| Oh, oh, oh, oh | Oh, oh, oh, oh |
| | |
| Cool my, my baby | Can't hear a thousand pound moose |
| Keep it cooling baby | Hear me I may lose a bit |
| A-keep it cooling baby | Hear me Help me lose to meet her |
| Ah-keep it cooling baby | Hear me Help me lose to meet her |
| Ah-keep it cooling baby | Hear me Help me lose to meet her |
| Ah-keep it cooling baby | Hear me Help me lose to meet her |

| **2. What Is and What Should Never Be** | |
|---|---|
| And if I say to you tomorrow | Well run with me It's happy |
| Take my hand, child come with me | He hymned and what, was not happy |
| It's to a castle I will take you | It is the wop The psychos |
| Where what's to be, they say will be | It will be a city with sorrow |
| | |
| Catch the wind, see us spin | Lift this and they will take it |
| Sail away leave today | We have the video, what else? |
| Way up high in the sky, and whoa | Roll it Eyes are big enough for you |
| But the wind won't blow | When will we win it |
| You really shouldn't go | Wag the shitty roof |
| It only goes to show | Oh I shit black and white |
| That you will be mine | I make believe we did this |
| By takin' our time, ooh | Ooh, I smile again numb |
| | |
| And if you say to me tomorrow | Oh run with me here sweet Lita |
| Oh what fun it all would be | Give him the world Walk the dog, no more |
| Then what's to stop us, pretty baby | My love for you, it's a bad six that way |
| But what is and what should never be | I need to show my Z No, note M |
| | |
| Catch the wind, see us spin | Lift this and they will take it |
| Sail away, leave today | We have the video, what else? |
| Way up high in the sky, and whoa | Roll it Eyes are big enough for you |
| But the wind won't blow | When will we win it |
| You really shouldn't go | Wag the shitty roof |
| Only goes to show | Oh I shit black and white |
| That you will be mine | I make believe we did it |
| By takin' our time, ooh | Ooh, I smile again numb |
| | |
| So if you wake up with the sunrise | And I'm not single I am refuse |
| And all your dreams are still as new | Hmm Where is that? They talk to me, New York me |
| And happiness is what you need so bad | Help, or spin this box In sin they fight it |
| Girl, the answer lies with you, yeah | Oh hey you all Still how you stay here high school? |
| | |
| Catch the wind, see us spin | Lift this and they will take it |
| Sail away, leave today | We have the video, what else? |
| Way up high in the sky, and whoa | Roll it Eyes are big enough for you |
| But the wind won't blow | When will we win it |
| You really shouldn't go | Wag the shitty roof |
| Only goes to show | Oh-oh I shit black and white |
| That you will be mine | I make believe we did it |
| By takin' our time, ooh | Ooh, I smile again numb |
| | |
| Oh-hey, oh | Oh, hey-ah |

| | |
|---|---|
| But the wind won't blow and we really shouldn't go | I never said we memorize the wrong thing, whatever |
| And it only goes to show-ow-ow-ow | Oh-wo-wo-wo It took you long enough |
| Grab the wind, we're gonna see it spin | Will you please The Lord can see you, won't pass |
| We're gonna, sail, little girl | I can't believe it Yes, they wanted it |
| Do do do, bop bop a do-oh | Oh we pop pop in the words |
| | |
| My my my my my my yeah | Ah hey mama mama ma-mum |
| Everybody I know seems to know me well | When we wanted it One night memories |
| But does anybody know I'm gonna move like hell | We sound move another one but never end in O |
| Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, oh, Lord | All that I want, yeah, they offer, they offer, they offer, they offer, they offer, they offer |
| Baby, baby, baby, oh, right now, yeah | Oh right now, ah, they offer, they offer, they offer |
| No, no, no, no, no, come on, now | I thought I told, oh, do I, do I, do I, do I |

| **3. The Lemon Song** | |
|---|---|
| I should have quit you, a long time ago | Oh hey, we buy corn, we still finish up |
| Ooh-whoa, yeah, yeah, long time ago | Oh here's a nice poem I hang, hang you out |
| I wouldn't be, here, my children | Oh he stop me, here for the wop |
| Down on this killin' floor | Oh for this sin I wave |
| | |
| I should have listened, baby, to my second mind | I will discuss now Heavy in my sin, bullshit |
| Oh, I should have listened, baby, to my second mind | I … will discuss this Help me out, you son-of-a-bitch, hey |
| Everytime I go away and leave you, darlin' | The Lord, for me, forever own my mass today |
| Send me the blues, straight down the line, no | I advise, oh, I advise him soon, believe it |
| | |
| Babe-yeah, yeah, treat me right, baby | Help me here, buy me this Ooh-ah |
| Ooh-whoa, my, my, my, my-haha | I smile, smile, pom, pom When I pop, woooow |
| Now take it down a bit | Lies, I guess that |
| People tell me baby, can't be satisfied | I sit up for this Can you help me bend the bitch? |
| Try to worry me, b-ba-baby | Maybe they robust |
| But I never did end up, gut-chewin' myself | Oh yes I'm-a risk it Making it with doubt |
| People worry, baby, can't keep you satisfied | That's the word that we get They bend over me |
| Huh, let me tell ya, babe | Here my life's coming |
| Ah, you ain't nothin' but a two-bit, no-good jive | I hurt, good work, live free Madame, where the lemmy are |
| | |
| I went to sleep last night, I work as hard as I can-a | They covered all it over I found me a senoa |
| I bring home my money, you take my money, give it to another man | Hey good one, I wish to make a numb one Here's for you, I might walk over |
| I should have quite you, baby | Here we have, we still finish up |
| Oh, such a long time ago-oh | Oh forward or back, all this is one |
| I wouldn't be hear with all my troubles | Most of all we maneuver |
| Mm, Down on this killin' floor | Words finish this sound bite |
| | |
| Squeeze me, babe, 'till the juice runs down my leg | And I might somehow choose to lose, health and peace |
| Do, squeeze, squeeze me, baby, until the juice runs down my leg | And I might not always delete them Help me do, it, right |
| The way you squeeze my lemon-I | I'll avail on dudes, so you whip |
| I'm gonna fall right outta bed, bed, bed, bed, yeah | Hey help, them, bend, babe But I roam alone now |

| | |
|---|---|
| Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey | Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya |
| Juice, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby | Help baby, help baby, help baby, help baby, help, do it |
| Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, | Help baby, help baby, help baby, help baby, help baby, help baby |
| Hey, babe, babe, babe, babe, oh, no | Help, help, help, help, yeah |
| I'm gonna leave my children down on this killing floor | Ow-ow-ow-ow-ow-ow-ow Release him at once We stop re-looping |

| **4. Thank You** | |
|---|---|
| If the sun refused to shine | I should sleep in my sunbeam |
| I would still be loving you | We never live with noir |
| When mountains crumble to the sea | It's the booze. no marks, and they know I know |
| There will still be you and me | Hear that We hear words quiet |
| | |
| Kind a woman, I give you my all | Oh umm, we begot number one nigh |
| Kind a woman, nothing more | Oh give them Now I'm over that |
| Little drops of rain, whisper of the pain | Here we walk them soon Here we sparkle it |
| Tears of love's lost in the days gone by | God marks the end of it, sun power is reused |
| | |
| My love is strong, with you there is no wrong | God wants to revy I'll sit up now |
| Together we shall go until we die, my, my, my | Ah mama, Hollywood, the love machine, we make it |
| Inspiration's what you are to me | Hymn all with doubts and your share of faking |
| Inspiration, look 'n' see | His and the share of fate |
| | |
| And so, today my world it smiles | So I'm still here, on the edge, of snap |
| Your hand in mine, we walk the miles | I'm a poor weap, and then they hurt |
| Thanks to you, it will be done | I live for him, wait, will you snap? |
| For you to me are the only one | Ohhh When will it all line-up? He must do this |
| Alright, yeah | End the war! |
| | |
| Happiness, no more be sad | I see long one, standing by |
| Happiness, I'm glad | Ummm, what, a hand we play |
| | |
| If the sun refused to shine | I should sleep in my sunbeam |
| I would still be loving you | We never live with noir |
| When mountains crumble to the sea | It's the booze. no marks, and they know I know |
| There will still be you and me | Hear that We hear words quiet |

| **5. Heartbreaker** | |
|---|---|
| Hey fellas have you heard the news? | Win the girl, that's enough for you |
| You know that Annie's back in town? | Wash makeup Said I don't want to go |
| It won't take long just watch and see | It's the coke Sick for an asshole |
| How the fellas lay their money down | Hide the number there from left to right |
| | |
| Her style is new but the face is the same | Here some fear from memories and arts |
| As it was so long ago | I demand more sound with it |
| But from her eyes, a different smile | I'm still big as an armour muscle |
| Like that of one who knows | Well hey, please don't pass out now |
| | |
| Cause it's been ten years and maybe more | Warm with the M this will end this big zoo |
| Since I first set eyes on you | Pray for God this will end this verse |
| The best years of my life go by | God won't buy unless we sin |
| Here I am alone and blue | War hymns and war love a-r-e |
| | |
| Some people cry and some people die | God will beam us now Oh beam us |
| By the wicked ways of love | I forsee them weaken without him |
| But I just keep on rollin' along | I will rule all of it, safe for battle |
| With the grace from the Lord above | Oh help the Lord lift this shield from them all |
| | |
| People talkin' all around 'bout the way you left me flat | Help me plan with you, for the whatever law can make philosophy |
| I don't care what the people say, I know where their jive is at | There's a mirage on the wardrobe Here's some people don't wait for that |
| One thing I do have on my mind, if you can clarify please do | Oh it's sin power, they're after me I might move for it with stag and doe |
| It's the way you call me by 'nother guy's name when I try to make love, to you, yeah | I'll hail, who you use? And we've lost it, we had time and then we lost the hymns |
| | |
| I try to make love but it ain't no use | Here you will get it on the water |
| Give it to me, give it | We make it, of course we make it |
| | |
| Work so hard I couldn't unwind | I will live in a house soon |
| Get some money saved | It's a mum with me |
| Abuse my love a thousand times | I survive the world I see |
| However hard I tried | Heist it all, have it all |
| | |
| Heartbreaker, your time has come | Most enough you give all |
| Can't take your evil way | How will we write this sin? |
| Go away you heartbreaker | Ahhh, give all of you a light |
| Heartbreaker Heartbreaker | Hear him laugh Hear him laugh |
| Heart | Stop it! |

| **6. Livin' Lovin' Maid** | |
|---|---|
| With a purple umbrella and a fifty cent hat | Hear this fib They will air a bottle of F'n you |
| Living, loving, she's just a woman | Play ball with this, live on, live in |
| Missus cool rides out in her aged Cadillac | Handle it here, for an N-Y sound |
| Living, loving, she's just a woman | Song with this, live on, live in |
| | |
| Come on, babe on the roundabout | I fiddle around we'll both be here forever |
| Ride on the merry-go-round | I've had it with beautiful smiles |
| We all know what your name is | Hear me out, there's only one way |
| So you better lay your money down | Was there enough for you to make the noose |
| | |
| Alimony, alimony paying your bills | Oh hear who are you? To hear they love our Rock and Roll Go Rock |
| Living, loving, she's just a woman | To walk good for you, live on, live in |
| When your conscience hits, you knock it back with pills | We flip them The conversations not for you |
| Living, loving, she's just a woman | To walk with you, live on, live in |
| | |
| Come on, babe on the roundabout | That's for the lie for those who hymn sound bite |
| Ride on the merry-go-round | Ah when will the record goes out? |
| We all know what your name is | Hear me out, there's no one for you |
| So you better lay your money down | Was there enough for you to make the noose |
| | |
| Telling tall tales of how it used to be | In this sin they walk away for war for less |
| Living, loving, she's just a woman | And they will walk with women live on, live in |
| With the butler and the maid and the servantry | Here's the mess I made Here from their own doubt book |
| Living, loving, she's just a woman | To walk with you, live on, live in |
| (Ah you're kidding now) | (All is to bend in this show) |
| | |
| Ah, guitar | Life is hard |
| | |
| Nobody hears a single word you say | Answer now for this naked I wonder |
| Living, loving, she's just a woman | To walk with you, live on, live in |
| But you keep on talking till your dying day | Answer after this, divorce some people |
| Living, loving, she's just a woman | To walk with you, live on, live in |
| | |
| Come on, babe on the roundabout | I have fiddle around we'll both be here forever |
| Ride on the merry-go-round | Ah when will the record go out? |
| We all know what your name is | Let me in, there's no one for you |

| | |
|---|---|
| So you better lay your money down | Was there enough for you to make the noose |
| | |
| Living, loving, she's just a woman | To walk with women, live on, live in |
| Living, loving, she's just a woman | To walk with women, live on, live in |
| Living, loving, she's just a woman | To walk with white dress, live on, live in |

| **7. Ramble On** | |
|---|---|
| Leaves are falling all around | I will walk that off Let's leave it |
| Time I was on my way | Hear why marks it up matte |
| Thanks to you, I'm much obliged | I wish they had it , I wish them mark, please respect |
| Such a pleasant stay | Yes touch us |
| But now it's time for me to go | Pray for him Won't master stack them? |
| The autumn moon lights my way | Here why must I loom an offer |
| But now I smell the rain | Here we're going for random |
| And with it pain | Here's a new one |
| And it's headed my way | Hear why murders tonight |
| | |
| Ah, sometimes I grow so tired | I asked for a slow backmask in my song |
| But I know I've got one thing I got to do | We did not find this out Out for a nettle |
| | |
| Ramble on | Call a mirror |
| And now's the time, the time is now | I see most of the rest abandoned |
| Sing my song | Oh I sound this |
| I'm goin' 'round the world, I got to find my girl | Oh it's a mess and I deliver it with my robe |
| On my way | Hear why more |
| I've been this way ten years to the day | We end up with save this empty net |
| Ramble on | Call'm out |
| To find the queen of all my dream | We hear the moan but here's to dolphins |
| | |
| Got no time for spreadin' roots | But it was the last no attack |
| The time has come to be gone | Paul, I give her some marks and asked it |
| And though our health we drank a thousand times | I'm still so happy that, bury deep by thousands |
| It's time to ramble on | Oh I wish tonight |
| | |
| Ramble on | How high the mirror? |
| And now's the time, the time is now | So I see most of the rest of them |
| Sing my song | Oh I sound this |
| I'm going 'round the world, I got to find my girl | Oh it's a mess and I deliver it with my blue ointment |
| On my way | Hear why more |
| I've been this way ten years to the day | I never received the fail saving box |
| I gotta ramble on | How high the mirror Rig it |
| I gotta find the queen of all my dreams | Give them more but leave the dolphin alone |
| | |
| I ain't tell you no lie | I'll probably lift it up |
| | |
| Mine's a tale that can't be told | Wasn't even May Where is the snow? |
| My freedom I hold dear | Please hold up Will you stop |
| How years ago in days of old | Oh forsee it They wore the sage cloth |

| | |
|---|---|
| When magic filled the air | I hear, he don't He stabs him more |
| | |
| Just in the darkest depths of Mordor | I dorn this fancy cloth enriched |
| I met a girl so fair | I will sort the limb numb |
| But Gollum, and the evil one | I won't be, at the flower store! |
| Crept up and slipped away with her | Ah-ha Play we air Was this a bust marrow? |
| Her, her, yeah | Ah It's done ah-ha-huh |
| Ain't nothing I can do, no | I will win the battle that day now |
| | |
| I guess I keep on rambling | Hail marrow or be my sin card |
| I'm gonna (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) | (Hey, hey, hey, hey) I own that |
| Sing my song I gotta find my baby | Here we have, buy mouth for an ankle Oh I stop this |
| I gonna ramble on, sing my song | I stop this for haul them out It over |
| Gonna work my way, go around the world baby, baby | The hell with marrow, hear why boom go |
| (Ramble on, yeah) | Hey baby haul them out |
| A-doo, doo, doo, (baby) doo, doo, my baby | If I'm Witch Do-it, do-it, do-it, do-it |
| (Ramble on, babe) | (Here for the wreck) |
| | |
| A-Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, my baby | Do it, do it, do it, do it |
| I can't stop this feeling in my heart | Oh I never listen that they cuss |
| Every time I think about my baby I think, "We gots to part" | Oh that's not good we probably will not wait for them to recall |
| Gotta keep searching for my baby | Mama ma I hear it I want the sure thing |
| Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby | Help baby … help me |
| I gotta keep on searching for my baby | Heavy in my poem We share some We like my |
| My, my, my, my, my, my, baby | Mama, mama, ma-mum |
| Yeah-ya … | Hey-ya … |
| | |
| I can't find my bluebird! | To help win, buy my sin card |
| I listened to what my bluebird said, but I, I can't find my bluebird! | Buy my sin card I don't wish to go with them I wish to sit up |
| I keep rambling, baby (ah, ah, shake) | Help him with the bad makeup (Thirst, ha, ha) |
| I keep rambling, baby | Help him with the bad makeup |
| (I Can't) | (Fake'm) |
| (Can't) | (Feel) |
| (Can't) | (Fake) |

| **8. Moby Dick** | |
|---|---|
| Instrumental | |

| **9. Bring It on Home** | |
|---|---|
| Baby | Help me out |
| Mmm baby | Help me out, mmm |
| M gonna bring it on home to you | We will bring him wood |
| I've got my ticket, I've got that load | Warn that cow girl, this time no |
| Gone up, going higher, all aboard | Hook where you walk I have no *bad noise* |
| | |
| I'm gonna take my seat, a-right way bag | Yeah I'll be a Pharaoh, pee some wisdom |
| Mmm yeah, I watch this train goin' down the track | Here's to why For mirror titty-o-wa His gnome |
| I'm gonna bring it on home | *I want a lot of these built* |
| Bring it on home to you | Reason why want to give them |
| Watch out, watch out, man move | Women, blast out and washed out |
| | |
| Try to tell you baby | Help me with this problem |
| What you tryin' to do | Whose gonna answer the phone? |
| Tryin' to love me baby | Help me pull up |
| Love some other man too | Whose name is on this phone? |
| Bring it on home, bring it on home | I'm proud of you, I'm proud of you |
| | |
| Went 'n a little walk downtown | I try fooling you |
| Missed 'n got back late | Seattle I found this thing |
| Found a note there waiting | Here we thaw them out |
| An' it said, Daddy, I just can't wait | Can't waste this block of ice for his sin |
| Bring it on home, bring it on home | Oh-a-oh where are you? He'll find you |
| Bring it back home, bring it back home to me baby | Heavy heavy boots I'm sad for you I'm sad for you |
| | |
| Tell you, pretty baby | After this we done |
| You love to mess me 'roun' | Love me since we boned |
| I'm gonna give you lovin', baby | Forlorn me, help me go hide it We make it over |
| Gonna move you outta town | Nice to know where is it? |
| Bring it on home, bring it on home | I'm proud of you, I'm proud of you |
| | |
| Sweetest little baby | Head for the cities |
| Daddy ever saw | Let's speed it up |
| I'm gonna keep you lovin' baby | Help me fill in with this little part |
| I'm gonna give you more | Long forsake an old track |
| Bring it on home, bring it on home | I'm proud of you, I'm proud of you |
| Bring it on home, alright | I fought I'm proud of you |
| | |
| Bring it on home | Want more than you've |
| Bring it on home to you | We wouldn't want more than you |